

THE ENTERPRISE.

VOL. XXIII

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO COUNTY, CAL., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 26, 1916.

NO. 9

PROCEEDINGS OF THE COUNTY BOARD OF SUPERVISORS

The county board of supervisors met in regular session in Redwood City last Monday.

A communication was received from the Southern Pacific Company, stating that the approximate cost of the installation of the magnetic wigwag signal at Holy Cross cemetery would be \$700, covering both labor and material.

The communication was referred to County Surveyor Neuman, for him to ascertain the definite cost of the installation of said signal.

A resolution was adopted settling the question of the state highway right of way between Beresford and Redwood City.

A list of trial jurors was selected. For the first township they are as follows: Carmille Francis Bonassini, Anna A. Dennis, Bertha Grady, Philip Deller, Stella Jansen, Lillian E. Lowans, Louis Gregoire, Caroline Meusdorffer, Elfrieda A. Sweeney, Anna Forcell, Alice A. Ranenburg, G. S. Burnett, Hannah Schneider, Mary E. McGraw, C. E. Stock, Ethel L. Stickle, A. D. Jenevein, Christina Valz, Anna H. Thomas, Ada M. Schultz, Minnie Bogle, E. C. Russell, J. Huff, Martin Oberhaus, E. J. Lucey, B. E. Gardiner, R. A. Jess, I. J. Carlier, C. Ehlers, J. R. Parada, Catherine A. Green, Mary E. Simmons.

The claim of the city of San Bruno, amounting to \$2346.09, refund from the San Bruno Park lighting district fund, was presented and ordered paid.

"A STRENUOUS LIFE"

The play, "A Strenuous Life," which the students of the local high school are to present, is progressing nicely. All of the characters know their parts and the final rehearsals are being given.

The cast is as follows:

Mrs. Wiggington Wiggins (a boarding-house keeper).....Helen Carmody
Ruth Thornton (her niece).....
Florence Brown
Dan Davenant (a miner from the hills).....James Bridgewater
Marion Davenant (his comely daughter).....Emma Johnson
Byron Harrington (the father of his son).....Joe Mahoney
Tom Harrington (his son and a football captain).....Ralph Woodman
Dulcie Harrington (Tom's sister from high school).....Claudia Raffell
James Roberts (a freshman).....
Byrne McSweeney
Reginald Black (Tom's chum).....
Newton Fields
Nugata ("good, honest, intelligent Japanese schoolboy").....James Smith
Widow Maguire (familiarily known as "the Widow").....Myrtle Kieessling
Dawley (a collector).....Marcus Dwyer
Professor Magee (director of the "gym").....Angelo Scampini
The play is to be presented March 6th at the Royal Theatre. Tickets are now on sale. The general admission is 25 cents, reserved seats 35 cents.

For Sale—Hare special sewing machine and kitchen table with bins. Inquire at this office. Advt.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS TOLD IN BRIEF

Peter Lind is confined to his home with la grippe.

Charles Guidi has purchased a new Ford automobile.

Miss Alma Haaker of Redwood City was here on Friday.

Roy Cloud of Redwood City was a visitor here on Friday.

Mrs. M. Miner and children left on Friday for San Jose on a visit.

Joe Vieira, who was confined to his bed ill, is able to be out again.

John Fischer announces that he is a candidate for school trustee.

The work of grading Walnut avenue, near the public library, has been started.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Furino of Monterey county were visitors here on Friday.

On Friday afternoon three trains of fourteen cars each of colored soldiers passed through this city going south.

The little son of J. Lovi of this city had his right leg broken accidentally on Thursday. He was attended by Dr. F. S. Dolley.

Mrs. R. Woods and son of San Francisco were visitors here on Thursday.

T. Kennedy of San Bruno was operated on by Dr. Leo J. Flanagan at the Mary's Help Hospital in San Francisco on Wednesday.

School Trustee E. N. Brown is a candidate to succeed himself on the school board. The election will be held on Friday, April 7th, next.

City Clerk W. J. Smith announces that he will be at his office on Thursday and Friday evenings to register voters until registration closes.

On Friday the local steel plant had the largest pay roll since its existence here. The gross pay was approximately \$20,000 for two weeks.

Dr. Ivan W. Keith and wife motored to Modesto on Saturday last, returning on Sunday with his father, Rev. Elmer Keith, who returned home on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank L. Noriega were the guests of the San Francisco police department at their annual ball given at the Civic Auditorium on February 21st.

Mrs. James Bozzer lately returned to her home after a serious operation. She was confined at the South San Francisco General Hospital. Dr. I. W. Keith attended.

Miss Adele Bliss of Los Angeles, granddaughter of D. O. Daggett and niece of Mrs. Joseph Walker of this city, is visiting this city and San Francisco for a few weeks.

Court Violet, No. 1453, I. O. F., will give its third annual St. Patrick's dance in Metropolitan Hall on Friday evening, March 17th. Good music. Admission 50 cents, ladies complimentary.

March 4th will be the big time. Hose Company No. 2 will give its second annual grand ball in Metropolitan Hall. Every body come and enjoy yourself. Good music. Dancing

PROCEEDINGS OF THE CITY BOARD OF TRUSTEES

The city board of trustees met in regular session in the city hall last Monday evening.

A communication was received from F. W. Wentworth & Co., guaranteeing the public library furniture for five years.

The communication was accepted and ordered filed.

This firm has an agreement with S. Nieri to supply the necessary furniture for the city public library.

The furniture was accepted and the bills for it ordered paid.

Representatives from the Seagrave Fire Auto Truck Company and the Moreland auto truck appeared before the board and spoke of the efficiency of their machines, and the board accepted an invitation from the Seagrave company to take a trip down the Peninsula to San Jose and return up the Alameda side and inspect all makes of fire auto trucks.

Several claims against the city were approved and ordered paid.

BIG BARN FIRE NEAR SAN BRUNO

Last evening at 8:30 o'clock a large barn on Jersey farm No. 1 was destroyed by fire from unknown causes. There were three horses burned to death and several tons of hay and wagons destroyed. A family of five were living at one end of the barn and one woman lost about \$2000 in currency, which was burned up. The fire started and burned so quickly that no one had a chance to remove anything.

The San Bruno, San Mateo, Burlingame and South San Francisco firemen responded, but nothing could be done to save anything. The barn and contents were a total loss.

Luckily there was no wind blowing, as the home of R. Sneath otherwise would have been in danger.

all night. Admission 50 cents, ladies complimentary.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank L. Noriega entertained a number of their friends at the state Iroquois banquet that was held February 22d at the Plaza Hotel. At the table were the following guests: Mr. and Mrs. Edward Rainey, Mr. and Mrs. Henry L. Corson, Mr. and Mrs. Cameron L. Frasier, Mrs. H. Dudley, Mrs. William Thom, Walker C. Graves and Walter E. Hettman.

The state Iroquois held their annual convention at Knights of Columbus Hall and adopted resolutions supporting President Wilson's administration. The chair appointed Mrs. Frank L. Noriega as one of the thirty-five delegates who will to-day confer with the state central committee in the selection of delegates to the national democratic convention to be held at St. Louis.

Milk Goats for Sale—Just the thing to make babies healthy. Address J. Addington, general delivery, South San Francisco postoffice. Advt.

Miss A. Vandenbos, graduate of the Conservatory of Music in Brussels, will give music lessons on the piano and harp at Linden Hotel. Lessons \$1. Advt.

Do You Want a Home?

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company will build you a house on any lot in South San Francisco, on very easy terms. Select your lot, choose your design and apply at the Company's office, 306 Linden avenue, for full particulars

WOMAN'S CLUB GIVES SUCCESSFUL DINNER

Last Thursday evening about seventy members of the Woman's Club of this city, with their husbands and children, sat down to a dinner prepared by themselves in Metropolitan Hall.

The repast was a splendid one—a strictly home-cooking spread—consisting of most of the good things in the eating line, with plenty of good coffee to help it along.

At the close of the dinner, the following very excellent program was rendered by volunteer talent: A few appropriate remarks by Mrs. W. J. Martin, president of the club, followed by a talk by W. J. Martin, who spoke of the benefits of an organization of this character, that took such an interest in the upbuilding of this growing city; vocal solo by Mrs. James H. Ditton, accompanied by Miss Adrienne Vandenbos on the harp; comic recitation by Miss Ivy Wilkinson; harp solo by Miss Adrienne Vandenbos; esthetic fancy dancing by Miss Winnie McLaughlin, accompanied by Miss Rue Clifford on the piano.

The program was followed with dancing by those who were present.

This social event was successfully carried out by the members of the club, which is growing rapidly in membership, as shown by the attendance last evening. The club has already attained an important place in bay section clubdom and is wielding quite an influence in civic and home pride.

The next regular meeting of the Woman's Club will be held in Metropolitan Hall, Thursday, March 2d.

The literary society of the Woman's Club will assemble at Mrs. Maule's residence on Tuesday, February 29th.

JOS. H. NASH BEGINS CAMPAIGN FOR SENATOR

Jos. H. Nash returned home Thursday night for a two-day tour through Santa Cruz county in the interest of his candidacy for the state senate. He is highly elated over the hearty reception accorded him all through the district by republicans, democrats and progressives alike. Nash aspires to represent San Mateo, Santa Cruz and San Benito counties in the upper house of the state legislature, and indications are that he will have no opposition.

For Sale—Five-room house and lot; price \$750; sold on easy terms. See L. M. Pfluger. Take San Mateo car and get off at San Bruno crossing or phone San Bruno 129. Advt.

YOUNG FOLKS OF ALL SOULS' CHURCH DANCE TO-NIGHT

The young folks of All Souls' parish are giving a dance to-night at Metropolitan Hall in aid of the building fund for their new church. These young people gave a similar dance before Christmas, and every one who attended it was enthusiastic over its success and the manner in which it was conducted. The dance will begin around 8 o'clock and conclude promptly at midnight. As the cause is a most worthy one, appealing not only to the members of the Catholic faith, but to all who are interested in seeing South San Francisco take on the appearance of an up-to-date town, and as the dance itself will be conducted along the lines of refined progress, it would seem as though it ought to be a success.

MUNICIPAL NOMINATION PAPERS FILED WITH COUNTY CLERK NASH

The following candidates for municipal offices have filed their nomination papers in the office of County Clerk Jos. H. Nash:

Daly City—Dennis Quillinan for trustee; Samuel Cerf for city clerk.

South San Francisco—William J. Smith for city clerk.

San Bruno—Patrick A. Harte and Moses Levy for trustee; Herace A. Early for city clerk.

Burlingame—John R. Lynden, Ernest C. Douglas and Frank Lindsay for trustee; James R. Murphy for city clerk; John V. Doherty for city treasurer.

San Mateo—Richard Campbell and Patrick O'Hearn for trustee; Elma F. Early for city clerk.

County Clerk Jos. H. Nash reports that registration is normal in all parts of the county except Redwood City, where it is light. However, he urges all qualified electors to get on the register as soon as possible.

RAINFALL IN THIS CITY.

The data of rainfall in this city kept by G. W. Holston, local Southern Pacific agent, for this season to date is as follows:

Date.	Inches.
Nov. 30, total for month.....	1.30
Dec. 31, total for month.....	9.37
January 31, total for month.....	18.91
February 3.....	.02
February 4.....	.60
February 5.....	1.01
February 8.....	.14
February 22.....	.36

Total for season to date..... 31.71
Total to February 25, 1915..... 22.97

THE MONTH of February is "THRIFT MONTH."

THE YEAR

1916 is the Savings Bank Centennial. One hundred years ago, the first savings bank in the United States opened its doors for business.

TO DATE

have you performed some thrifty action; opened a savings account or reopened that old account that you closed some time ago?

WHY NOT

start now?

4% INTEREST ON SAVINGS

BANK OF SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO

Cor. Grand and Linden Avenues

South San Francisco, Calif.



AS A UNIVERSAL FUEL

GAS

WILL RANK SUPREME

IN ANY HOME WHERE IT IS USED FOR COOKING AND THE HEATING OF WATER

It is ideal because it is—

ALWAYS READY
ALWAYS COOL
ALWAYS CLEAN
ALWAYS ECONOMICAL

Pacific Gas and Electric Co.

REDWOOD DISTRICT

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO

DO YOU KNOW

That a World's Business of Rapidly Increasing Magnitude Is Centering Around San Francisco?

DO YOU KNOW that the captains of finance and industry everywhere predict for San Francisco and her environments from now on a quick development and of colossal proportions, both industrially and commercially?

Do you know that South San Francisco is the best-located and best-proven industrial city to-day within this center of great promise?

Do you know that now is the best time for making an investment in South San Francisco property?

Values will never be less and the possibilities of big increase are everywhere within her borders.

Buy and build at once, for the demand for buildings by good tenants is away beyond the supply.

Inquire at the Office of the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company for Information

W. J. MARTIN, Land Agent

Office Open Sundays, Bank Building

**NEXT TIME
YOU BAKE---**

USE

CALIFENE

It will make your friends wonder how you get that nice, rich, savory crust they somehow cannot bake. Be generous. Give them the secret. Tell them about Califene, the new shortening that makes every baking day cheerful. Be sure they remember the name Califene, made in South San Francisco and sold everywhere in California.

ASK YOUR DEALER .

Manufactured from the purest vegetable oil and selected beef fat in a modern and sanitary plant under the watchful eyes of U. S. Government Inspectors.

Western Meat Company

THE ENTERPRISE

Published every Saturday by the
Enterprise Publishing Co.
E. I. Woodman, Manager.

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Three Months "......50

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 26, 1916.

CLUB AND SOCIETY NOTES.

Our readers are respectfully asked to furnish The Enterprise with items of club, social or personal nature that they know of for publication.

The Woman's Club meets on the first and third Thursdays of each month at Lodge Hall, Metropolitan building, at 2:30 p. m.

WE'RE ALL ALIKE.

We occasionally take a whack in this columns against the clothes worn by the modern women—those clothesless clothes that show what ought not to be shown and turn stiff necks into rubber. Yes, editorially we whack 'em, and every time we get a chance and our wife is at a safe distance we "rubberneck" to beat the band. You see, it's one thing to be an editor, and quite another thing to be a man.

And it don't worry us a bit to make this startling confession, for there are so many local galoots in the same boat with us that the blamed craft is in danger of being swamped. Oh, you man!

THE VALUE OF PREPAREDNESS.

Preparedness is in the air and everybody is talking about it—preparedness against war.

But there is another brand of preparedness that is of vital import to the American people, and that is preparedness for prosperity.

There is probably no class of people in this country who should be more alive to the possibilities of commercial preparedness than the farmer. Upon him will devolve the vast amount of supplies demanded by the world when this war ends. His will be the burden of feeding the millions of mouths that will be hungering for the products of the farm. And his will be the pockets that will sag with the weight of the gold that pays for these supplies.

If there is an acre of tillable ground in this section that has not been contracted for it should be promptly put under cultivation. It should be made to yield its quota of the wealth that will be waiting for some one to pick it up.

Congress at last is aroused and will take care of preparedness against war, but the American farmer is the man who must prepare for the prosperity of peace.

Prosperity is in the air, brother. Go to it—and get it!

THE BOOSTER AND THE KILLER.

Nearly every town has two classes of citizens—the boosters and the killers. All the world loves the former, but even the devil shuns the latter.

Be a booster!

The town booster is known by everybody, for he is always doing and saying something to push his town and its people along. He is the man who makes the town. The killer is the one who destroys it.

Be a booster!

The booster never loses anything by his boosting. He boosts other people and other people boost him, and through this combination of boosting great things are accomplished. It is only the killer who falls of his own weight, of his own words, of his own deds.

Be a booster!

The booster is like a ray of sunshine on a cloudy day. He brightens everything and everybody around him. His geniality, his cheerfulness, his energy and his good deeds breed hope in the bosom of despair. His words

and his acts aid others and ennoble himself. But the killer only kills—just kills, kills, kills!

Be a booster!

This town has many boosters, and you all know them, you admire them, you respect them. And your respect is more precious to the genuine booster than is your gold. It is only the killer who stands alone, without friends, without hope for the future.

Be a booster!

There may be a killer or two in this town, but we hope not. But if there are any we hope they will cease killing and go to boosting. There is no honor or profit in killing, but there is much to be gained through boosting.

Be a booster!

We need the booster—we need more boosters. But we can exist handsomely without the killer, for the killer's principal diversion in life is to take a knock at the town, at its people, at their ways, and at everything and everybody connected therewith—except the killer.

Be a booster!

If there are any killers in this town let's convert them, so we can all be boosters. The booster is of value to every legitimate thing with which he comes in contact, while the killer is not even of value to himself.

Heaven loves a booster—and hell is full of killers.

Everybody boost!

"How will I spend my vacation this summer?" Oh, yes, we know you would like to trot off to the seashore, and splash around in the water, and show strangers what a fine figure you have, and annex a coat of fashionable tan, and eat the vile stuff the summer hash houses hand out to you, and all that sort of bunk. But here's a little old-fashioned horse sense and it won't cost you even a thank you. Within ten or fifteen miles of this town are many of the finest farms in the country. In the summer time you will find growing on those farms about everything you care to eat. You will find cattle, and hogs, and sheep, and other animals galore. They are good to look at and it won't cost you anything to look. Then you will find good, honest, intelligent whole-souled people on those farms, too—people who mean what they say, and don't flatter you to your face and call you a freak when your back is turned. They are good people to know and better people to have as friends. Go out and spend your vacation on one of those farms. Feed the chickens and calves, and learn to milk the cow and stick on the back of a horse. Wear a 15-cent straw hat and ride around on the loads of hay as the farmer is drawing it to the barn. Pick flowers and give your tired lungs a treat by breathing the pure air of the country and the fragrance of flowers that are green. Be a real sport, and not an imitation. Get back to nature once in your life, if you never get there again. Get a few friends together, pick out the place you want to go to, and write to the farmer. If he can accommodate you it may cost you but a few dollars and be of inestimable value to your

future health. This is just homely language, but darned good human sense. Take it!

EDITORIAL NOTES.

And what office do you want?

Cheer up! At worst this life is just one blissful dream of things we never get.

A wise man oftentimes changes his mind. The fool has no mind to change.

Speaking of the weather reminds us that it continues to be just weather.

Tell every stranger you meet that this is a good town. In time you may think so yourself.

Even if you can't keep your money in your own possession, at least keep it in this town.

Yep, election time is trotting right along. It will soon be on the gallop.

Hang onto your pennies, boys. The growing scarcity of copper may some day put a premium on the little devils.

It is all right to accuse congress of hunting for pork, but we don't know of a political district in this neck of the woods that won't grab off all the bacon it can get.

A man will tighten his belt and chase a rabbit all day without a thought of hunger or fatigue. But when his wife wants an armful of wood he promptly sends the kid. Shoe pinch?

For Sale, young cow; cheap. 417 Linden avenue, South San Francisco, Cal. Advt.

NOTICE.

One hundred dollars (\$100.00) reward will be paid by the undersigned corporation for information resulting in the arrest and conviction of any person for the crime of unlawfully and maliciously taking down or removing any of its electric transmission lines in violation of Penal Code Section 593, or for the crime of larceny for stealing any such electric transmission line.

PACIFIC GAS AND ELECTRIC CO.
By JOHN A. BRITTON,
Vice-President and General Manager.

THE HUB

We have received our spring line of clothing and furnishing goods for men, women and children. Call in and look at them and make your selection. We will make your suit to order in a first-class manner and at reasonable prices.

Thrift Stamps Given Away
Free With All Purchases
CHAS. GUIDI, Prop.
313-315 Grand Ave., South San Francisco

Spring Goods

We Are Now Showing a Fine Assortment of Standard Brands of Spring and Summer Goods

Consisting of PEBBLE AND TUB SILKS, SPLASH AND GROS GRAIN VOILES, POPLINS, CREPES, DIMITIES, WHITE GOODS, FLAXONS, TOILE DU NORD, A. F. C., RED SEAL, AMOSKEAG SEERSUCKER AND UTILITY GINGHAMS.

These goods are all guaranteed fast colors and sold at city prices. Prices from 10c to 50c per yard.

Ask for the American Trading Stamp. The Stamp With a Value.

W. C. SCHNEIDER

227 Grand Avenue

South San Francisco

No Time Lost by Us

EVERY ORDER RUSHED



RELIABILITY ALWAYS

YOUR meals or dinner parties will not be delayed through any failure to deliver meat on time. We work with our eye on the clock.

Beef, lamb, poultry, hams, bacon, also game in season.

LIND'S MARKET

Shop Open 7 a. m. to 6:30 p. m. (closed on Sunday)

First delivery goes east, 8 a. m.; second delivery goes west, 10 a. m.; third delivery goes north, 2 p. m. Free delivery once a day if order is in time as designated.

ROYAL THEATRE

Program Week Commencing Sunday, February 27th:

Sunday—Henry Kolker in "The Bigger Man."
Monday—Harry Carey in "Just Jim."
Tuesday—Mary Pickford in "The Dawn of a Tomorrow."
Wednesday—High-class vaudeville and professional tryouts.
Thursday—Fritzi Scheff in "Pretty Mrs. Smith."
Friday—Sixth episode "Red Circle" serial.
Saturday—Viola Dana in "Children of Eve."

Best Shoes for Winter

Your health demands the wearing of a "safe" shoe during the winter months, a shoe that will keep the feet warm and dry.
We have just that identical shoe and are selling it at popular prices, for men, women and children.
We also are making close prices on Rubbers, and guarantee the quality to be of the best.

A COMPLETE STOCK OF L. A. Crossett and W. B. Douglas Shoes

Dowd's Shoe Store

305 GRAND AVENUE

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO General Hospital

Cor. Grand and Spruce Avenues
Phone 115W South San Francisco, Cal.

Linden Hotel

208 Linden Avenue
NOW OPEN FOR BUSINESS
MRS. H. J. VANDENBOS

GRAND HOTEL

BALOPULOS & DRESS, Props.
First-Class Board and Rooms at Reasonable Rates
San Bruno Road, So. San Francisco, Cal.

If You Want GOOD MEAT

Ask your butcher for meat from
THE GREAT ABATTOIR
AT SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO
San Mateo County - - - Cal.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO UNDERTAKING CO.

530 Grand Avenue
Neil Doyle and Wellar A. Stead
(Deputy Coroner)

LOCAL UNDERTAKERS
Phone South San Francisco 219

FRATERNAL DIRECTORY

Francis Drake Lodge, No. 376, F. & A. M., meets at Metropolitan Hall first Friday every month for stated meetings.
J. G. Walker, Master.
H. F. Mingleford, Secretary.

Tippecanoe Tribe, No. 111, Impd. O. R. M., meets every Thursday evening at 8 o'clock in Metropolitan Hall. Visiting brothers welcome.
Chas. Dovin, Sachem.
Daniel Hyland, Chief of Records.

South City Aerie, No. 1473, F. O. E., meets every Tuesday evening in Metropolitan Hall, 8 o'clock.
Geo. E. Kiessling, Worthy President.
W. J. Smith, Secretary.
Visiting brothers welcome.

South City Lodge, No. 832, L. O. O. F., meets in Metropolitan Hall every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. Visiting brothers welcome.
C. J. Hyde, Dictator.
Henry Velt, Secretary.

Court Violet, No. 1453, Independent Order of Foresters, meets every Tuesday at 8 p. m. in Metropolitan Hall.
George W. Hagedorn, Chief Ranger.
John J. McDonald, Secretary.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

Phone Main 122W
IVAN W. KEITH, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon
Office Hours: 2 to 4, 6:30 to 8 p. m.
403 Grand Ave., South San Francisco

J. W. COLEBERD
ATTORNEY AT LAW
South San Francisco, San Mateo County, Cal.

DR. J. C. McGOVERN
DENTIST
Office: Galli Building
South San Francisco, San Mateo Co., Cal.

GEO. W. SCHNEIDER & CO.
Funeral Directors and Embalmers
(Deputy Coroner)
Parlors 15 Ellsworth Ave., San Mateo, Cal. Telephone 797.

San Mateo County BUILDING AND LOAN ASSOCIATION

Assets - - \$381,696.80
Loans made on the Monthly Definite Contract Plans, paying in from 5 to 12 years as may be desired, with privilege of partial or total repayment before maturity.
No premiums or unnecessary expense.
H. W. SCHABERG, Secretary, Redwood City, Cal.

Curusis Bros.
Dealers in
Staple Groceries, Fine Fruit and Vegetables
IMPORTED OLIVE OIL
Fresh Fruit Daily Quick Delivery
243 Grand Ave., South San Francisco

FRATERNAL ORDERS

I. O. F.

(By George W. Hagedorn.)

The third annual St. Patrick's dance, to be held at Metropolitan Hall, March 17th, promises to eclipse previous affairs.

The merchants as well as citizens are helping to make a success of it in a large way.

To provide additional funds for carrying on the charitable work that has brought happiness in the hour of distress to others than members of this fraternal organization.

The before Lent whist party, that will be held March 7th, promises to be one of the largest of the season. The entertainment committee will have some of the best prizes placed before the public. A good time is assured all who attend.

From Chicago comes word of the death of Mrs. Anna T. Schreuder, high chief ranger of the companion courts, Independent Order of Foresters, of Illinois.

Mrs. Schreuder organized the first companion guard of honor of the order. A lover of children, a charitable, honest and upright companion, whose hospitality will never be forgotten by the one hundred little children at her Christmas tree party, and the happiest woman in the world that night when, after greeting the children, she told them she could hear the sleigh-bells of Santa Claus.

Little do we know when our time shall come, so let us be kind one to the other and forgive one another for any shortcomings we may have.

Let the memory of our late companion so live in our hearts that we shall continue with the work she loved so well to boom our beloved order, and do what she would have us to do.

The Independent Order of Foresters report as follows: Total benefits paid since organization, \$49,633,813.71; accumulated funds January 1, 1916, \$25,000,000.

Benefits paid for 1915—Expectations of life, \$16,500.00; funeral, \$21,632.59; fraternal, \$162,275.20; total and permanent disability, \$216,417.07; sick claims, \$263,589.69; old age disability, \$987,440.55; death claims, \$2,267,053.79.

Seven hundred and fifty orphans were cared for since the organization of the home. Five hundred consumptives were cared for in the Rainbow sanatorium, Lopez canyon sanatorium, etc., since this work has been undertaken.

"By their fruits ye shall know them."

The co-operation of men in the fraternal world has it in their power to make such combinations as we cannot possibly do otherwise single-handed.

What avails all the pomp and parade of life which appear abroad if, when we shift the gaudy, flattering scene, the man is unhappy where happiness must begin—at home.

Protect your home and place happiness and content where they are needed.

AS THE EDITOR SEES IT.

Know Your Man.

Every qualified voter in this community should know his man thoroughly before casting his vote. He should know all candidates thoroughly before deciding for whom he will vote. Every candidate for public office has certain traits of character which should receive the spotlight of scrutiny before he receives even a single vote. The people should know that he is honest, that he is intelligent, that he is energetic and progressive, that he is competent to fill the position he seeks, and this knowledge can only be acquired by a careful study of the man and his deeds. The day when people voted for men just because they were "good fellows" is past. Now we are looking for men who are real men. Know your man before you vote.

The Wise Candidate.

The seeker for public office who possesses the wisdom necessary to qualify him for the position is alive to the fact that the voter of to-day has to be shown, that deeds count for more than empty words and cheap cigars. A few years ago the candi-

date circulated around passing out ragweed in the guise of cigars and declaiming upon the glories of the republic in general and the voter in particular. He promised everything and delivered little or nothing. Today he goes to the editor of the local paper, contracts for a liberal amount of legitimate display advertising space, and talks to the voters in an honest and manly way. In the old days he reached only a few of the voters, whereas by the present method he talks through the medium of his advertisement to every voter in the community. What he says is on record in cold type, and carries conviction. It is the method that produces tangible results, that gets the votes, that appeals to the intelligence of an honest people. Keep your eye on the advertising columns of this paper, and see what your candidates have to say.

ST. PAUL'S M. E. CHURCH.

The subject for Sunday evening will be "The Heroism of Christian Service," by the pastor.

Senior Epworth League at 6:45 p. m. Subject, "God's Gold," to be conducted by the pastor, Rev. T. A. Atkinson.

Sunday school, 10 a. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening, 7:30 o'clock.

Junior League, Wednesday afternoon, 4 o'clock. Miss Ivy Wilkinson, superintendent.

Rev. T. A. Atkinson, pastor. Phone 186M, San Bruno.

Ladies' Aid.

The ladies' aid of the M. E. Church and its friends spent a delightful social afternoon at the home of Mrs. E. I. Woodman Wednesday.

There was a banner attendance, the weather being most auspicious for the event.

Rev. T. A. Atkinson and wife motored up from San Bruno.

The hostess was assisted by her daughter, Mrs. H. F. Rolff, in the serving of ice cream and cake, which was thoroughly enjoyed by all, not excepting the small folk present.

Food Sale.

The regular monthly food sale of the Ladies' Aid of the M. E. Church will be held Saturday afternoon, March 4th, from 2 to 5 p. m.

The sale will be held in what was formerly the barber shop of the Metropolitan Hotel building.

The committee in charge will be Mrs. Charles Young, Mrs. E. I. Woodman, Mrs. D. W. Duncan, Mrs. T. A. Atkinson and Mrs. Savage.

Home-made candy will also be on sale.

SAN BRUNO M. E. CHURCH.

Rev. T. A. Atkinson, Pastor.

Sunday school, 10 a. m.

Preaching, 11 a. m.

Junior League, Tuesday, 3:30 p. m. Mrs. Margaret Turner, superintendent; Mrs. T. A. Atkinson, assistant.

GRACE EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

Lord's Day.

10 a. m. Sunday school.

11 a. m. Morning prayer and sermon.

Monday.

8 p. m. Girls' Friendly Society meets around the hearth in Guild Hall.

Tuesday.

7:45 p. m. Evening prayer with brief address.

Wednesday.

8 p. m. Men's Bible class meets in pastor's study. Direction of Mr. Joseph J. Goffnett. All men are welcome.

Thursday.

7:30 p. m. Choir practice in Guild Hall.

Friday.

7:30 p. m. Confirmation class meets in the church.

Saturday.

2 p. m. Altar Society meets in the church.

* * *

Welcome.

"We ask not what thou art:

If friend, we greet thee, hand and heart;

If stranger, such no longer be;

If foe, our love shall conquer thee."

"THE EVANESCENT CITY."

"The Evanescent City" is the title of a book published by A. M. Robertson of San Francisco, written by George Sterling, with nine illustrations after photographs by Francis Brugiere, and a cover in color after the painting by Will Sparks. It is a beautiful work of the printers' art.

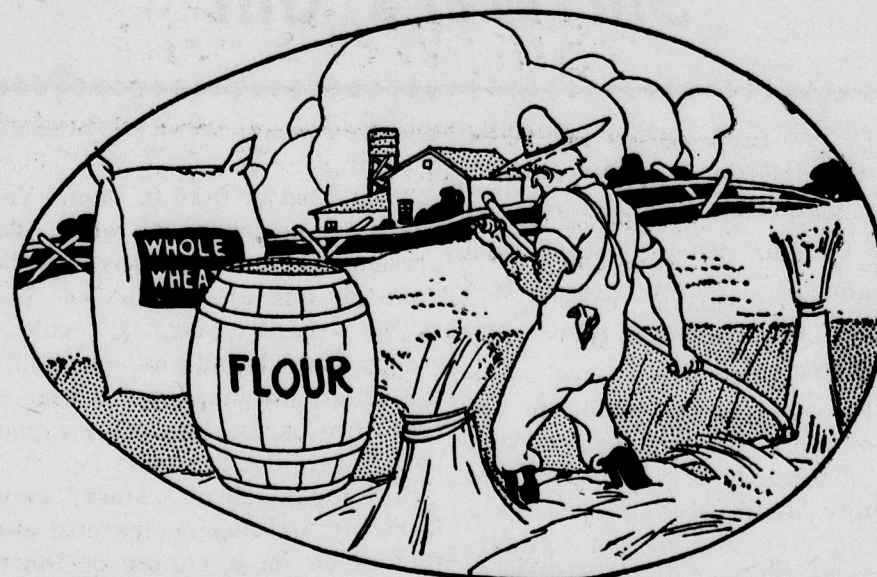
The context is a poem, commemorative of the Panama-Pacific International Exposition, with its accompanying illustrations after photographs by Francis Brugiere, and first appeared in Sunset Magazine, to whose editors the publisher is indebted for permission to reprint it in its present form. The illustration on the cover, after the painting by Will Sparks, has not been published heretofore. The poem has been set by hand in Frederic W. Goudy's Kennerly italic, but recently cut by him, and is, we believe, here used in a book for the first time. The price of the publication is 75 cents and can be obtained from A. M. Robertson, publisher, Union Square, San Francisco, Cal.

MEETING OF LIQUOR DEALERS.

Next Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock sharp there will be a meeting of the local liquor dealers in Metropolitan Lodge Hall, under the auspices of the Knights of the Royal Arch and United California Industries. There will be several speakers who will talk on questions of interest to liquor dealers.

For sale or exchange for South San Francisco improved property, 8 1-3 acres good land, suitable for all kinds of fruit or alfalfa, on traction line, twenty-five miles south of Sacramento; \$150 per acre. Box 55, South San Francisco. Advt.

Flour of the Nourishing Kind



RUINING the beneficial qualities of flour is one of the easiest things in the world to do. So far as we are concerned we supply only the kinds that are refined by the latest methods. Flour of every description, by the barrel or by the pound, the products of the best known millers.

J. CARMODY
Fancy Groceries and General Merchandise
PAINTS AND OILS
315-317 Linden Avenue, South San Francisco



WHEN WILLIAM PENN PURCHASED

the land that was afterward to be Pennsylvania—land values were worth hardly anything. Nowadays Real Estate is a good investment, provided you buy right. If you would purchase land to the best advantage, see us. Our experience will help you materially.

E. E. CUNNINGHAM & CO.
Real Estate and Fire Insurance
Postoffice Building South San Francisco

ALWAYS ON THE JOB

TO DO YOUR PLUMBING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES

LEAKING and broken pipes or loose joints have cost large sums of money that readily could have been saved with a little attention. Escaping gas runs your meter just as when you are using lights, and dripping water from faucets, pipes or joints is another costly form of waste. Tinsmith work and steam fitting done.

No Waste Means Small Bills

W. L. HICKEY
Sanitary Plumbing and Gasfitting
379 Grand Ave., South San Francisco, Cal.

FOR SALE

Five-room house, electric lights, bath and gas, plastered, papered, newly painted; on paved street; lot 50x140. A bargain if sold at once. See **JOHN F. MAGER**, Sales Agent Land Company.

WE PRINT EVERYTHING FROM A CALLING CARD TO A BOOK. TRY US.

The Enterprising Merchants Represented in This Paper
ADVERTISE
Because It Pays Them

CIGAR STAND

MANUEL MONIE, Prop.
First-class brands of CIGARS and TOBACCOS always on hand. 222 1/2 Grand avenue. tt

USE OUR PLASTERS

KNOCK out that pain at once. It is unnecessary for you to suffer. In our supply of mustard and porous plasters, etc., you will find speedy means of soothing the troublesome spot. We carry a complete line of drugs, including patent medicines. Candies, fresh and toothsome; cigars and tobacco of the reliable brands. Our toilet and bath articles will please you. Soaps, flesh, nail, hair and tooth brushes and manicure sets.



ARTICLES DELIVERED FOR CUSTOMERS
PENINSULA DRUG CO.
Drugs and Stationery South San Francisco

Sin Wei's Gift

Richard Durwent looked gloomily around the disordered library, which had lost its accustomed air of quiet repose. Packing cases jostled each other, and the empty bookshelves proclaimed that their contents had been transferred.

The big mahogany table in the middle of the room was littered with writing materials, for Durwent and his friend, Angus McNair, had been making an inventory of the contents of the room and had been putting in the packing cases the few books and curios that Durwent could not bear to part with.

Durwent, traveler and explorer, had made an unwise investment, and he awoke to find himself penniless. Even the sale of his furniture and books would hardly cover the amount of his debts. On the morrow the goods were to be carried away to the auction rooms. The apartment would be to let.

"You will keep the set of Kipling?" asked McNair, pointing his fountain pen over the writing pad.

"Yes, but the other first editions must go, Angus. That cleans up all the books."

"Yes, and, man, you won't take it amiss if I buy in some of them for my own library?"

"Pick them out now, Angus. They'll boost the prices."

McNair laughed. "No, no. I'll take my chance with the others, Richard. It shan't be said that I profited by my friend's adversity."

"Hang it all, Angus, why did I try to speculate?" fretted Durwent. "I haven't got the head for money matters, anyway."

"You listened to the voice of the serpent, meaning the wily Mr. Wales," smiled McNair, pulling a battered pipe from his pocket. "He certainly trimmed you neatly, Richard. You mind, I'm so sore at him that I can't speak decently when we meet."

"I'll have to make another plunge into the unknown," went on Durwent, "just when I'd made up my mind to sit quietly at home and enjoy my books."

"There's Laneboro's expedition into Cochin China," suggested McNair.

"I've joined it," said the other tersely.

"You'll be writing another book and making more money—barrels of it. Hoots, mon," he went on, his Scotch accent growing pronounced as he became excited, "maybe you were thinking of retiring too soon. Your worruk's not half done in the world! Ah, I wish I could venture forth instead of being tied down to a medical practice!"

"Come with me as physician to the expedition," urged Richard.

"I can't leave my poor people," objected McNair, and then they both laughed, for Dr. McNair's charity patients represented a hobby.

He went over to the mantelpiece and groped among the litter of ivories and bronzes.

"Have you any tobacco, Richard? Where's your old jar?"

"In the bottom of my trunk," confessed Durwent. "It's an old friend of mine, and I was afraid it might get mixed up with some of this salable stuff. I wasn't taking any chances with it. Have a cigarette?" extending the case.

"No, thanks. What's in this jar—not a pinch of 'baccy?" lifting the cover of a large bronze jar with an ivory dragon twisted around it. The cover handle was of ivory in the form of a raven. "Why, it's full!"

Durwent laughed.

"I've never even tried a whiff of it. It was given to me under suspicious circumstances, and I've neglected to empty it. Why, that tobacco must be fifteen years old. I got it when I made that trip up the Yangtsekiang, you remember?"

"I've read your book. I ought to remember," said McNair dryly. He dipped his pipe into the jar and crammed the brown, powdery flakes into the bowl. "I'll try it anyway while you spin me a yarn about it."

He scratched a match and puffed slowly. Blue spirals ascended from the bowl.

"That's not bad, Richard," declared

the Scotchman, throwing himself into a chair.

"You'd better take it, then. You can use it for emergencies, when, like the present, you can't get anything better. Take jar and all."

"No, thank you. I can't bear creepy, crawly things around," said the other, drawing on his pipe. "I'll take the 'baccy, but the jar you can keep. Tell me the story."

"It's not much of a story," returned Durwent, lighting a cigarette and sitting down on a corner of the table. "It was when I was in the upper reaches of the Yangtse, among the rocky gorges, where our boat slid and bobbed and floundered through the rapids. I had gone ashore to examine the remains of an ancient shrine, and I became separated from my servants."

"Suddenly through the underbrush there crept the pitiful apology of a man, a Chinese. He was gaunt and famished. His clothes were in tatters, and his straw shoes were worn out. He was a scarecrow, and as he came toward me on hands and knees he moaned."

"Of course I recognized the signs of starvation and thirst and a great fear. He was undoubtedly a fugitive from justice. He may have been a murdered or a bandit, but he was a human being. So I gave him to drink from my pocket bottle and dressed a gash in his head from the contents of my pocket medicine case, and later he told me his story, but that was not until under cover of the approaching darkness I had hurried him on board the boat."

"Squatting at my feet in the bow of the boat, he told me that he had been wrongfully accused of stealing treasure from his master, a rich mandarin. He had managed to escape, but his pursuers had relentlessly tracked him until after two days and nights of flight he had come upon me at the river's edge. His name was Sin Wei, and he was from the province of Szechuan."

"I promised to take him into my service, and I called upon my boy to bring fresh blue cotton garments and to give the stranger a mat to sleep upon and plenty of rice. It was in the middle of the night that I awoke and sat up in my bunk. The windows of my cabin were wide open, and the fresh breeze from the river was very grateful. At dawn we would resume our journey down the river. Now it was 2 o'clock, as I learned by glancing at my watch by the light of my electric torch. I had gone to bed very early, so felt sure I was in for a long wakeful period some time in the night."

"I lay there awhile staring at the white square of the window where the moonlight shone. Suddenly across that square came a shadow. It paused and then blotted out the light."

"My hand slipped under my pillow and tightening around the butt of my automatic pistol, I watched the window curiously, for a man was climbing in, and I felt no fear because of the weapon in my hand. I leveled the weapon at the intruder, but I was silent. I suspected it was Sin Wei, the stranger."

"I wondered what his errand was. Was he trying to murder and rob me?"

"My question was soon answered. From a filthy bundle which he had strapped to his shoulders and which he had refused to be parted from he brought out this bronze jar, which he placed beneath my window. He stooped over it a long time, pouring something inside; the cover clinked and he was gone."

"Later I heard a splash in the river, and I suspected that my protegee had become fear-stricken and was making his escape. When daylight invaded the room I made out the shape of this bronze jar, and I noticed a strip of red paper hanging from the cover. Curiosity would be denied no longer, so I got up and examined the paper. On it were scrawled some Chinese characters expressing the gratitude of Sin Wei for his deliverance, wishing me a long life, good luck and much felicity, and saying that the river gods called him."

"I lifted the cover of the jar and found it full of tobacco of an inferior

quality. I've never touched it, but I've kept the jar for sentimental reasons. Very likely Sin Wei stole it from the mandarin. I dressed and went on deck, but my coolies were gathered forward jabbering excitedly. It seems they had seen Sin Wei leap from the boat in an insane frenzy of fear, and the river had carried him swiftly on her broad yellow breast. That's all, except that there has been one disturbance after another in China, and I haven't been there for several years. South Africa has been my stamping ground of later years. Now, will you accept the jar and its contents?" smiled Durwent at his friend.

"I'll take the tobacco," said McNair, going to the mantelpiece for the jar; "the receptacle you can sell or keep, as you like."

He took a piece of white paper and emptied the contents of the bronze jar. Several lumpy objects rolled out of the pile of tobacco.

"What's this?" he asked curiously, picking up one of the lumps. "Something wrapped in tissue paper. Well, mon, look at that, will ye?"

"An emerald!" Durwent stared with unbelieving eyes, as he took the brilliant green stone in his hand. "Do you suppose it's real?"

"Aye, mon; glass never looked like that!" went on Angus in excitement as he unwrapped lump after lump and laid them before his bewildered friend. "Rubies, diamonds and a pearl, another emerald and another, that's all. All. Enough to make you independently rich for life!"

"What in thunder does it mean?"

"Mean, you idiot? It means that your protegee, Sin Wei, must have looted the old mandarin for fair! And you, Richard, are an accessory after the fact. Deciding to end his miserable life, Sin Wei unloaded his loot upon you, his benefactor, and surely it comes in opportunely, eh, mon?"

"But they don't belong to me," objected Durwent, even while he knew that he could never find the owner after fifteen years of revolution and riot in China.

"You can satisfy your conscience by trying to find the mandarin, and in the meantime I don't believe he would care if you used one little emerald to save your precious effects. Eh, mon?"

"I'll do it," said Durwent cheerfully. He packed the tobacco back into the jar and locked the jewels away in his safe.

"Then I don't get the tobacco?"

"Not this tobacco, but I'll buy you any quantity of your favorite brand, and if the owner of the stones does not come to light you may have the choice of the stones. Now I have a pleasant errand to perform, thanks to you and Sin Wei's gift."

And arm in arm the two friends went out to notify the auction rooms that the sale of Mr. Durwent's belongings had been canceled.

Jimmy Knew All About It.

"What are the advantages of living in the temperate zone?" asked the teacher at the close of the geography lesson.

"None," answered Jimmy Brown bluntly.

"Why, Jimmy!" expostulated the teacher. "You know we live in the temperate zone."

"Yes, I know," declared Jimmy. "An' it takes all father can earn to buy ice in summer an' coal in winter."

Turn About Is Fair Play.

"Johnny," said his mother severely, "it wasn't nice of you to ask Mrs. Pellican her age, especially after she made you such a nice Christmas gift. It made her very angry."

"Why did it, mamma?" asked Johnny. "She asked me first, and I didn't get mad about it."

The Only Way.

Peddler—I have a most valuable book to sell, madam. It tells how to do everything.

Lady (sarcastically)—Does it tell one how to get rid of a pestering peddler?

Peddler (promptly)—Oh, yes, madam. Buy something from him.

The Kind.

Customer—I can't eat this steak. Waiter—It must be all right. We had it approved by a government inspector only yesterday.

Customer—Armor plate expert, I suppose.

DECLINES RICHES FORCED UPON HIM

YARHOLA HARJO HELD OUT TO LAST; HE LIVED TO BE 99.

Shamrock, Okla.—The oil field has yielded many stories of riches and romance, but none of greater interest than that of Yarhola Harjo, an old Creek Indian, member of the Snake revolutionary band, who was forced to accept an allotment of land from the government that he hated and who later declined to the last to take from the land the great wealth in oil rights that came to him. Through his last years, and he lived to be 99, he remained true to the old faithful—that the land the federal government allotted the Creeks when they came from Alabama was to be theirs "as long as grass grows and water runs." And it was this faith that made him hold firm against even great riches.

The tract of land allotted to Yarhola Harjo is a fractional eighty acres that lies along the Cimarron river, about ten miles north of Shamrock. It is rough and rocky, covered with blackjack oak forests, cut into irregular shapes by ravines and hollows and is valueless from the viewpoint of farming land, but it happened to be in the center of the Cushing field, a fact that made the land itself worth at least \$1000 an acre and the oil rights worth many thousands of dollars per acre in addition. Old Harjo was one of those Creeks or Snakes who refused to be allotted. The other members chose the fertile valley land and grazing tracts, leaving only the rough, jagged, seemingly no account land for the recalcitrants.

But Harjo Was Alive.

It was with the belief that Yarhola Harjo was found dead and that heirs had authority to sell the allotment, that Joseph Abraham and E. B. Greenwood bought this tract, about eight years ago, through the Creek county court at Sapulpa. At that time it is said that every known relative of the old Indian took the witness stand and swore that he was dead. The purchasers paid \$7000 for the property. That was considered a stiff price at that time, for it was not until about five years later that the oil strike was made that was to make the whole district valuable.

Possession of the land had remained in Abraham and Greenwood. They had given an oil and gas lease to C. B. Shaffer and a number of producing oil wells had been brought in. Then came the news from Yarhola, a village in the Muskogee district, that Harjo was alive. He was living at the age of 99 years in an old cabin on a small tract of land in that district that had been allotted to him. So far as the world knew, Harjo was dead, for he had retired into absolute seclusion, declaring undying hatred against the government that had forced several allotment of the Creek nation.

Harjo had lived for a number of years without paying any attention whatever to his other property, including the oil tract in Creek county. He had refused even to accept payments of money made to him by the Indian agency, the checks made to him being returned to the disbursing agent. For that reason it was easy to believe Harjo was dead.

Problem for the Courts.

When Yarhola Harjo was finally found in the hill country, in the eastern portion of the state, he was alone in his cabin with only a dog and a few chickens as his companions. He lived an extremely simple life, even discarding clothing to a great extent most of the time. It was his custom to wear nothing from the waist up, a habit of the original medicine men, while his trousers, as a rule, were only sacks sewn rudely together.

The fact that Yarhola Harjo was alive proved a problem for the courts, for the sale of his land had been officially approved. Thomas W. Leahy, the county judge at Muskogee, did not consider it fair to dispossess entirely the men who were the innocent purchasers of the allotment north of Shamrock, and he suggested the appointment of a guardian who would look after the old man's affairs. His plan was to induce Abraham and Greenwood to make a substantial payment to Harjo, a sum sufficient to maintain him comfort-

ably so long as he might live. It is understood, too, that Abraham and Greenwood were favorable to such an arrangement.

Yarhola Harjo, being a fullblood, was a ward of the government, however, and the representatives of the government in Oklahoma did not agree with Judge Leahy, and the matter of appointing a guardian was pending, therefore, for a number of months. The matter was brought up in Leahy's court several times, but no decision was reached. It was finally disposed of forever when the announcement came of Yarhola's death.

THE WISE SQUIRRELS.

(By Emma A. Lente.)

"We must hustle and work," the squirrel said.

To his young and frolicsome son: "For soon the snow will cover the ground."

And this beautiful weather be done. The nuts are lying thick in the leaves. They are juicy and good to see; We must gather them up as fast as we can.

And store in the hollow tree."

"You have never known what a winter is like; It is cruel, and hard to bear, And the wild-wood creatures who save no food."

Are hungry, and worried with care. But we will snuggle all nice and warm While the harsh winds blow and blow, We will eat and sleep in the old oak tree.

Nor care for the frost and snow!"

But the gay young squirrel could hardly believe The pitiful story he heard— Of the fields with never a blossoming flower.

And the woods with scarcely a bird. But he loved to frisk in the soft, bright leaves, Where the smooth, brown chestnuts lay.

And the sun shone warm in the golden glow Of the beautiful autumn day.

And happily chattering, swift he ran, And hunted the nuts with zest, And wisely thought in his dear little head.

That the older squirrel knew best. And, oh, one morning the fierce winds blew.

And the ground was white to see. But the squirrels were housed all safe and warm In the heart of the hollow tree!

Beyond Him.

Bobby was out calling with his mother.

"And so," said the hostess to him, "your little baby brother can talk now."

"Yes'm, he can say some words real well."

"How nice!" beamed the lady; "and what words are they?"

"I don't know," confessed Bobby. "I never heard any of them before."

Smart Dog.

Smith—Is that dog of yours smart?

Brown (proudly)—Smart? Well, I should say so! I was going out with him yesterday and I stopped and said: "Towser, we have forgotten something." And blamed if he didn't sit down and scratch his head to see if he couldn't think what it was.

His Menu.

A noble Englishman came over to New York with a musical revue last winter, bringing with him his prize bull pup. He entered a store on lower Broadway and asked for "puppy biscuits."

"Sure," answered the clerk, "are you going to eat 'em or take 'em home?"

Unseemly Haste.

Joy Rider (stopped by rural constable)—Haven't we got any rights left in this country? Doesn't the constitution guarantee us life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness?

Constable—It don't guarantee no man the pursuit of happiness at ninety miles an hour.

A Misunderstanding.

Dry Goods Clerk—We are selling these goods at 98 cents, madam, but they won't last more than a day or two.

Rural Customer—They won't? I wonder you have the cheek to offer them to anybody.

Coals of Fire.

"I believe in returning good for evil."

"So do I. That is why, when my husband refused to buy a parlor rug when we fixed up the house, I am going to give him one for a Christmas present."

Why?

"Why is it, Bob," asked George of a very stout friend, "that you fat fellows are always good-natured?"

"We have to be," answered Bob. "You see, we can't either fight or run."

Jessie's Luck

"Girls, it's quite too horrible for anything! There isn't a bit of white sugar in the house. I shook the old paper sack until I shook it in two pieces, and nothing appeared but crazy black ant. Can't make the cake I had set my heart on for to-morrow, nor anything, and there's the ground under the Redstone peach plum trees just flaming purple with them—plums, I mean—and all gone to waste because there's no sugar to preserve them in. Ain't it harrowing?"

Daisy Fenton, an industrious dot of a girl, with black eyes and a dimpled chin, twitched herself into the sitting-room where her sisters very variously occupied, and, plumping herself upon the arm of an easy chair, waved the rolling pin and challenged suggestions.

"Poor victims of fallen fortunes and the freaks of fate," sighed sentimental Hortense, hacking at a cedar pencil with a dull dinner knife, for Hortense was "literary," and wrote lovely stores and poems that short-sighted editors always declined—with thanks. "Wait till I get paid for my novel."

"We'd be somewhere soon, if we depended on that," was the encouraging observation of Miss Aurelia, a family Xantippe, whose bark was worse than her bite. "Victims of fate, indeed!—victims of a lot of unfeeling relations that considered it fun to get all our property away from us, and leave us with hardly a house to live in."

"I was left a trampled orphan," quoted Hortense plaintively, "and a selfish—"

"Pity you hadn't been left some common sense," Aurelia cut her short. "It makes my blood boil to think of the way we've been treated—and half that good-for-nothing Ernest Grey's fault for not succeeding better with the suit. But of course he don't care. It's little enough he knows of what poverty is, or cares for those that do."

Here little Jessie Fenton, who had been patently trying to mend a large hole in a small slipper with a thick needle, made herself heard:

"It's a pity we couldn't sell part of the plums and get sugar enough to use and preserve the rest. I am sure Mrs. Hopwood would buy them; she said she couldn't get anything to make jelly of."

"But who'd take them?" asked Daisy. "I've got a lot of bread to bake this afternoon, so I couldn't."

"I wouldn't," averred Hortense. "I am sure it would kill me to go and ask people to buy plums."

"I shouldn't," declared Aurelia, in whose eyes any plan not formed by herself seldom found favor.

"All right," announced Jessie biting off her thread and flinging her slippers in a corner. "I'll go myself. Dick will harness Prince for me, and the road is good, and I'll take the quart cup to measure the plums, and Uncle Tom's big pocket-book to put the money in, and I'll—"

"Don't be too brisk," interrupted Aurelia cheerfully; "you ain't such a wonderful phenomenon, you know."

"You won't have any luck," sighed Hortense; "you never do."

But it was nevertheless a very sunny face that sparkled under the little gray rose-crowned hat an hour afterward as Jessie stepped into the little old trap, with her wares arranged in open baskets sprinkled over with grape leaves, through which the fruit glowed like lurid coals of fire; and the two small, brown-gloved hands holding the reins were brave, though they trembled a little with the responsibility of driving even slow old Prince down the broad country road. But she was careful this should not be suspected by Aurelia and Hortense, each holding back a corner of the window curtain to gaze after her; nor Daisy, who stood at the gate, waving the rolling-pin, and shouting:

"Be sure you ask eightpence a quart, they're worth it."

When Jessie reached the great, gloomy residence wherein abode Mrs. Hopwood, the wife of a county court

judge, and herself cousin of a barrister, she found it necessary to call up all her courage to explain her business to the majestic lady who swept down the walk, surveyed the plums with much dignity and languidly inquired the price.

"Eightpence," began Jessie, now as red as the plums herself, and then forgot to finish the sentence as a dark gentleman with a piratical dark mustache stepped from a veranda and raised his hat, and she recognized Mr. Ernest Gray, Mrs. Hopwood's cousin, and the lawyer who had undertaken and lost the cause of herself and sisters in their late law entanglement. But let it be understood that though Aurelia might unjustly blame him for the failure, Jessie did not, because it was quite against Jessie's code of reasoning and propriety to blame Mr. Grey for anything.

"How much did you say, Miss Fenton?" asked Mrs. Hopwood, in her frigidly calm voice, which confused the poor girl the more.

"Eightpence," she repeated, with a side glance at Mr. Grey, in whose gypsy eyes she was sure she detected a sly gleam of amusement which made her wish (with great reason and consistency) that she could throw all the plums at Mrs. Hopwood's head, and between feeling awkwardly embarrassed, and at the same time angry with herself for being ashamed of what she was doing, she nearly lost her senses.

"Eightpence for how many?" asked Mrs. Hopwood, her chill ytones growing rather impatient. And Jessie began again:

"Eightpence—"

Oh, what was it Daisy told her? She could not think, to save herself; presence of mind was gone; she must say something.

"Eightpence a gallon," she fluttered, turning away that the tears she knew were coming could fall unseen.

"Oh," said Mrs. Hopgood, "I'll take them all." And she snapped them up so eagerly it almost looked as if she was afraid Jessie would change the price.

But Jessie was only intent on getting away as fast as possible, and dropping the bits of silver Mrs. Hopwood handed her into a peck basket she set off, and would not let herself think until she reached home all in a flutter.

"Did you make your fortune?" asked Aurelia.

"Or meet your fate?" inquired Hortense.

"How much sugar did you get?" asked Daisy eagerly. "I've scoured up the preserving-kettle and gathered the plums, so I can go to work preserving them."

And then Jessie for the first time thought of the sugar, and remembered too well what she was to get for the plums.

She told the story bravely and then ran away.

"Just her luck," murmured Hortense; "I said so."

"Luck, indeed!" retorted Aurelia; "it's her folly, and, as usual, the fault of that villainous Ernest Grey."

Jessie was sitting upon the front step in the shadows, weeping despairingly, when no other personage than Ernest Grey himself appeared suddenly before her, and captured her little tear-wet hands without so much as asking her consent.

"Jessie," he said, "my sweet, brave little Jessie, as long and desperately as I have loved you, I never loved you as I do to-day. You quite shattered my heart down there at Cousin Emily's to-day, with your brave though not successful attempt at business, and I could not resist the temptation to follow and tell you so. My love, I could not save your fortune. Will you accept mine?"

"Ah, Ernest," sighed Jessie, "why don't you ask me to accept you? Do you suppose I think of your fortune?"

"No, I don't," he said, sitting down beside her, "but I suppose Miss Aurelia does. She hates me like a Turk, but maybe she won't now. She and the rest shall all come down and live with us, and we'll have lots of fun."

The three sisters were overwhelmed

with astonishment at the turn affairs had taken.

"And so," observed Daisy, "Jessie did make her fortune and meet her fate."

HOW THE PEOPLE OF THE WORLD KEEP WARM

Living, as we do, in a country where the methods of keeping our homes warm is no longer a problem, and the simplicity of the steam and hot-air improvements has reduced the process to one of but little labor, we do not often give much thought to the methods of other countries, some of which are very crude. The wood stove is still in use in many parts of this country, and the same method still prevails in most of the old-world countries, where there is in some instances a scarcity of fuel which has led to the use of some strange kinds of substances and methods to keep warm. The lack of trees for firewood has led to the use of peat—a mossy sort of earth—in reality coal in the making.

The stove is, comparatively speaking, a new invention. So late as the time of Queen Elizabeth people did not have chimneys; they built their fires in a round hearth in the middle of the room, and when chimneys were introduced the old-fashioned folks all grumbled, because, they said, smoky air was good for colds. But to the eastward, stoves of brick and porcelain were commonly used.

A stove made of brick is used in Russia, and in it a slow fire burns all night long. On top of it, when night comes, the peasant and his whole family, in their sheepskins, lie down and go to sleep. It is nice and warm, rather like a window seat that is over a radiator, and sometimes there is a second shelf overhead for any stranger who may be staying overnight.

The brick stove of the Russian peasant, in all probability, came overland from China too long ago to talk about, for the Chinese have stoves of brick and clay shaped something like it. In the great areas of northern China, where no trees grow, the poorer people use manure for fuel, and as may be imagined, their houses are not very agreeable to sleep in.

In Japan there is not much need of keeping warm, but whatever stoves there are in a Japanese home are low, for there the life is all carried on sitting or kneeling on the floor. There is a rough clay stove, made especially for the great rice kettle, which costs only a few cents, and when broken the poorest can buy another. There is a dainty little charcoal stove on which the cooking is done, and beside it stands a pretty basket filled with the softest and finest charcoal. There is also a small stove or furnace to heat the water for the bath. And still more odd is the little earthen bed-stove, used as we use a hot-water bottle, shaped like a curled-up cat, and it is called "neko" (the kitten).

The Japanese do not sleep in stove-warmed rooms; they wear padded robes which keep them warm at night. All their stoves are easily moved, and there is a very good reason for this: Japan is an earthquake country. If they had the heating systems we have, the chimneys would be shaken down and the fires spread whenever there was an earthquake, and that would be often. So at night all lights and fires are generally extinguished, and at the first tremor of the ground people put out their lights and their fire, if they have one, and run for the street.

The German stove of porcelain, with its curious decorations, has figured in many a story of German life. A porcelain stove will hold the heat a long time and keep the room warm with but little attention.

In Holland, where the working people are often at home for a little while at noon, they have the most thrifty arrangement of all—what might be called a portable stove, a stove in an iron bucket. When the children come home from school and the older people from work at noon, instead of lighting the kitchen fire, one of the children takes the fire-bucket and trots around the corner to the fire-woman's. The bucket is just large enough to hold a piece of burning peat or some live coals, and a teakettle sits on top. The old woman

who sells fire and hot water fills the bucket and kettle for a tiny sum, and the child goes home with just fire and water enough for the family dinner.

Charcoal is commonly used for cooking in France, Italy and Spain, because it makes a small, hot fire. The Italian keeps warm (or says he does) over a small fire of what we would call a brush, in a grate, a brazier full of hot coals, or an earthen hand-warmer with coals in it, called scaldino. Only within the last few years has it been possible to find rooms that were heated on the American plan anywhere in Europe. The people keep warmer in this country than in any other spot on the surface of the globe in the temperate or frigid zone.

Out of the Mouths of Babies.

Sunday School Teacher—Did you ever forgive an enemy?

Tommy Tuffnut—Wunst.

Sunday School Teacher—And what noble sentiment prompted you to do it?

Tommy Tuffnut—He was bigger than me.

Approximately the mass of the earth is 6,000,000,000,000,000,000 tons.

NOTICE OF ELECTION.

Notice is hereby given that, whereas, there is heretofore, and on the 24th day of January, 1916, duly presented to and filed with the Board of Trustees of the City of South San Francisco, a municipal corporation in the County of San Mateo, State of California, a written petition signed by over one-fifth in number of the qualified electors of said municipal corporation, computed upon the number of votes cast at the last general municipal election held therein, asking that the hereinafter described new territory be annexed to, incorporated in and made a part of said municipal corporation, and asking and proposing that the boundaries of said City be altered accordingly; and further asking that there be submitted to the qualified electors of said municipal corporation and to the qualified electors residing in the aforesaid territory proposed by said petition to be annexed to said municipal corporation, the question whether such new territory shall be annexed to, incorporated in, and made a part of said municipal corporation, and that such proposition and question be submitted at a special election to be held for that purpose, and no other, and that said Board of Trustees call such election, and cause due and legal notice to be given thereof, as provided by law; and

Whereas said Board of Trustees duly considered said petition and received evidence in support thereof, and duly found that said petition was in proper form, and was so signed, and thereupon called said election and directed this notice to be given;

Now, therefore, a special election has been and is hereby called, and will be held on Monday, the 13th day of March, 1916, for the purpose of submitting to, and at which there will be and is hereby submitted to the qualified electors of said municipal corporation, to-wit, said City of South San Francisco, and to the qualified electors residing in the new territory proposed by said petition to be annexed to said municipal corporation, and which territory is hereinafter particularly described, the following proposition, to-wit: The proposition and question whether such new territory so proposed to be annexed to said municipal corporation, shall be annexed to, incorporated in and made a part of said municipal corporation.

And notice is further given that the new territory so proposed to be annexed to said municipal corporation and which is sought by said petition to be so annexed, and which is above referred to, is bounded and is specifically described as follows, to-wit:

All that certain territory, and parcel of land situated, lying and being contiguous to the City of South San Francisco, and in the County of San Mateo, State of California, and particularly described, as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a point on the dividing line between sections 22 and 23, township 3 south, range 5 west, M. D. M., said point being 150 feet north of the granite monument set 10 chains north of section corner common to sections 22, 23, 26, and 27, township 3 south, range 5 west, and running thence northwesterly to a point that is distant south 84 degrees 58 minutes west, 760.33 feet from the granite monument which is set for the most northerly corner of the lands of the Western Meat Company; thence north 37 degrees 47 minutes east 1201.07 feet; thence north 61 degrees 13 minutes east 242.2 feet to the line of the right of way of the Selby Smelting and Lead Company; thence easterly along said southerly line of said right of way to the dividing line between sections twenty-two (22) and twenty-three (23), township 3 south, range 5 west; thence north to a point that is distant fifty (50) feet from the shore line of the San Francisco Bay; thence easterly and southerly to a point that is due west of the southwest corner of tide lot number twenty-seven (27), section fourteen (14), township three (3) south, range five (5) west, thence due east to the dividing line between the counties of San Mateo and Alameda; thence southerly along said dividing line to a point that is due east of the point where the easterly boundary of tide lot number ten (10) of section twenty-three (23) intersects the shore line of San Francisco Bay; thence due west to a point that is fifty (50) feet westerly at right angles to the southerly line of the right of way of the smelter railroad; thence easterly and southerly along the line distant fifty (50) feet from and parallel to said southerly line of the right of way of the said railroad to a point that is due east from the point of beginning; thence due west to the point of beginning.

And notice is hereby further given that the qualified electors of said municipal corporation, said City of South San Francisco, and the qualified electors residing in said new territory so proposed to be annexed are hereby invited to vote upon the proposition above stated by placing upon their ballots the words "FOR ANNEXATION" or "AGAINST ANNEXATION," or words equivalent thereto.

And notice is further given that it is proposed to annex to incorporate in, and make a part of said municipal corporation the territory so sought to be annexed, and which is specifically described and bounded as above set forth.

Said election shall be held and conducted in conformity with the general election laws of the State of California, governing is so far as the same may be applicable to such elections.

For the purposes of said election, said City of South San Francisco has been and is divided into two (2) election precincts designated as "Special Annexation Election Precinct No. 1" and "Special Annexation Election Precinct No. 2" respectively. Special Annexation Election Precinct No. 1 shall contain all that territory contained in South San Francisco Precinct No. 1, and South San Francisco Precinct No. 2, as said precincts are described in that certain ordinance entitled "Ordinance No. 276 of the Board of Supervisors of the County of San Mateo, State of California, Dividing said County of San Mateo into Election Precincts, and Establishing the Boundaries thereof," passed and adopted by the Board of Supervisors of said County of San Mateo, on the 6th day of December, 1915; Special Annexation Election Precinct No. 2 shall contain all that territory contained in South San Francisco Precinct No. 3 and South San Francisco Precinct No. 4, as said precincts are described in said Ordinance No. 276 of the Board of Supervisors of said County of San Mateo.

In said Special Annexation Election Precinct No. 1 the polls shall be held at the South San Francisco Fire House at No. 415 Grand Avenue in said City of South San Francisco; the judges shall be Mary E. McGraw and Charles B. Kelley, and the inspector shall be Mary Maule. In Special Annexation Election Precinct No. 2 the polls shall be held at No. 310 Linden Avenue, in said City of South San Francisco, and generally known as the "City Hall"; the judges shall be M. Foley and Sarah Ingram, and the inspector shall be Richard Harder.

For the purposes of said election, the new territory above described, and which it is proposed to annex to said municipal corporation, shall constitute one election precinct for the qualified electors residing in said new territory so proposed to be annexed, which said precinct is hereby denominated "Special Annexation Election Precinct No. 3."

In said "Special Annexation Election Precinct No. 3" the polls shall be held at the place and the election conducted as aforesaid by the judges and inspector hereinafter named as follows: The polls in said precinct shall be held in the dwelling house of Manuel Rogers and the judges shall be Manuel Rogers and Mable Hyde and the inspector shall be Domenico Medeghini.

In said City of South San Francisco and in said precinct in said new territory so proposed to be annexed, the polls shall be opened at six o'clock a. m. of the day of election, and shall be kept open until seven o'clock p. m. of the same day when said polls shall be closed.

And the qualified electors of said municipal corporation of South San Francisco and the qualified electors of said new territory so proposed to be annexed, as hereinbefore described, are invited to vote upon such proposition of the proposed annexation of said territory to said municipal corporation of the City of South San Francisco by placing upon their ballots the words "For Annexation" or "Against Annexation," or words equivalent thereto.

The manner of voting for or against the proposition whether such new territory shall be annexed to, incorporated in, and made a part of said municipal corporation shall be as follows, to-wit: A sufficient number of ballots shall be and is hereby directed to be prepared and caused to be printed upon the proper kind of paper used at such elections in said State by the Clerk of said City, and shall be furnished and provided for the use of the voters at said special election at the expense of said City and said ballots shall have the following printed matter thereon, in addition to any other matter which may be required by law, to-wit:

MUNICIPAL TICKET.

Special Election submitting to the qualified electors the proposition whether the new territory proposed to be annexed to the City of South San Francisco, by the petition filed on the 24th day of January, 1916, with the Board of Trustees of said City, shall be annexed to, incorporated in and made a part of said municipal corporation.

FOR ANNEXATION	
AGAINST ANNEXATION	

Any voter who desires to vote in favor of said proposition to annex, incorporate in, and make a part of said municipal corporation the said territory so proposed to be annexed may do so by stamping a cross (X) in the voting square of the ballot to the right of and opposite the words "For Annexation," and after such ballot shall have been so stamped and shall be deposited in the ballot box it shall be canvassed and counted, as provided by law, as a vote in favor of said proposition to annex said new territory.

Any voter who desires to vote against said proposition of annexing to, and incorporating in, and making a part of said municipal corporation the said new territory so proposed to be annexed, may do so by stamping a cross (X) in the voting square of the ballot to the right of and opposite the words "Against Annexation," and after such ballot shall have been so stamped and shall be deposited in the ballot box it shall be canvassed and counted, as provided by law, as a vote against said proposition to annex said new territory.

And it is further ordered that any voter who desires to vote for and in favor of said proposition of annexing to, incorporating in, and making a part of such municipal corporation the said new territory so proposed to be annexed, may do so at said election, as stated in said form of ticket, by stamping a cross (X) in the voting square of the ballot to the right of and opposite the words "For Annexation," and after such ballot shall have been so stamped and shall be deposited in the ballot box, it shall be canvassed and counted, as provided by law, as a vote in favor of said proposition to annex said new territory.

Any voter who desires to vote against said proposition of annexation, incorporating in, and making a part of said municipal corporation the said new territory so proposed to be annexed, may do so at said special election, as stated in said form of ticket by stamping a cross (X) in the voting square of the ballot to the right of and opposite the words "Against Annexation," and after such ballot shall have been so stamped and shall be deposited in the ballot box, it shall be canvassed and counted, as provided by law, as a vote against said proposition to annex said new territory.

This notice is issued this 7th day of February, 1916, by order of the Board of Trustees of the City of South San Francisco, duly made and entered this 7th day of February, 1916.

BOARD OF TRUSTEES OF THE CITY OF SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO.
By F. A. CUNNINGHAM,
By J. L. KELLEY,
By J. C. MCGOVERN,
By GEORGE H. WALLACE,
Members of the Board of Trustees.
G. W. HOLSTON,
President of the Board of Trustees.
Attest:
WILLIAM J. SMITH,
City Clerk.
2-12-5t

CALIFORNIA NEWS ITEMS IN BRIEF

Princeton is making preparation for its annual rose carnival.

The women of Elmhurst have asked for a new school district.

The sixth annual orange show has opened at San Bernardino.

Many rice growers of Willows are preparing the soil for planting.

The property wealth of San Francisco is shown to be \$79,074,500.

Red Bluff is to have sixteen new, modern are lights on Main Street.

Democrats opened the Presidential campaign in California on Saturday.

Highwaymen are reported to have held up several motor busses near Venice.

Allegheny, Sierra county, has received no parcel post mail since January 9.

Courses in dairying are being made part of the school work of the Tulare district.

The Elko sewer bond election resulted in a ratification of the bonds by a heavy vote.

Los Angeles county has the greatest number of public school pupils and Alpine the least.

Ray Lyman Wilbur, new president of Stanford University, is 6 feet 3 inches in height.

Because Dago Frank was too dirty to be put in jail at Pasadena, he was given his freedom.

The payrolls of the Pacific Coast league clubs will not be burdened this year with surplus players.

All games of chance in the Santa Monica Bay district have been ordered closed by Dist. Atty. Woolwine.

Women have a legal right to sit on a county grand jury, Superior Judge George E. Church decided at Fresno.

In the neighborhood of 125 acres will be planted to shipping varieties of deciduous plants in the Oroville district.

Plans have been laid at a conference between the schools committee of the spring festival and Yolo causeway celebration.

The home of John Truehart of Chino was robbed of two wagonloads of furniture recently, while the family were out.

Chicken thieves have flourished in Sonoma county of late, as many as 500 fowls being stolen from one ranch in a night.

On account of overcrowding at San Quentin, it is announced that Federal prisoners will be sent to McNeil's Island, near Seattle.

State Insurance Commissioner Phelps denies the story that \$100,000 worth of bonds are missing from the State insurance office.

A sweeping cut in freight rates on flour and wheat from eastern points to California was announced a few days ago by the Santa Fe Railway.

The Trolley League baseball season will open in Chico the first Sunday in April. Four teams will be represented—Chico, Oroville, Marysville and Gridley.

If the Stanford crew cleans up in the Eastern intercollegiate race this summer Captain "Chick" Orme may take his rowers to China for further competition.

The Pacific Gas and Electric Company has resumed operations in Auburn, after suspending more than a month ago on account of the extremely wet weather.

Petitions calling for an election of fifteen freeholders to frame a new charter for Butte county will be filed with County Clerk C. F. Belding within a few days.

Supervisor Charles W. Heyer of San Leandro has been asked by farmers of that vicinity to take steps to erect bulkheads to protect property along San Leandro creek.

The Sierra club, of Greenville, Plumas county, an organization of women whose purpose is to improve the town, has been presented with \$95 by the citizens to carry on their work.

Governor Johnson announces the appointment of Chester H. Rowell of Fresno to be a member of the Commission to investigate and report upon the question of land colonization and rural credits.

The West Sacramento Land Company has reduced its indebtedness \$930,918.52 according to a recent report. On January 1, 1915, the indebtedness was \$2,961,244.35. On February 1, 1916, \$2,030,325.83.

Following the plan adopted by Sheriff Court Smith of Tulare county, arrangements are being made by Richmond to summon the Contra Costa county jurors by registered mail instead of by deputies.

Residents of eastern Yuba and west-

ern Nevada county have organized a "better roads" club and are preparing to donate their services and the services of their teams in repairing some of the highways.

J. E. Olmstead of the Petaluma Argus has called a conference in San Francisco of the editors of the leading Republican newspapers of the First Congressional District to discuss the political situation.

City Marshal Manzer of San Gabriel is improving the city streets in odd times, with one big machine and a man. He expects to do about \$100,000 worth of work, which will cost the city only about \$2.00 per day.

Complaint has been made by the Happy Valley Water Users' association against the Happy Valley Land and Water company, that discrimination was shown by the Water company and that the rates were too high.

The State has been given a deed to right of way through the eucalyptus farm for the state highway and it is confidently believed that the entire highway through Glenn county will now be constructed within a short time.

Women students at Stanford University will not be allowed to go out in canoes on the lake at Stanford until they have passed a swimming test which will include swimming twenty-five yards wearing shoes and a skirt.

Pupils of the primary and sixth grades of the Spanish Dry Diggings school have sent samples of their work in manual training and domestic science to Superintendent of Schools Wilson at Placerville. Much skill is shown.

Members of various women's clubs and organizations throughout the State have pledged their hearty support to encourage their members of the different clubs to buy Made-in-California goods, price, quality and service being equal.

Attorney General Gregory denied before the Senate Public Lands Committee, that the Department of Justice had persecuted oil men who had made entries on California oil lands after the lands had been withdrawn by former President Taft.

Governor Johnson subscribed the first dollar toward the fund to finance the Sacramento Associated Good Roads campaign. George W. Peltier, president of the association, has written to every automobile owner asking for dollar contributions.

The State Industrial Accident Commission has awarded Mrs. Anna Eckles compensation from the city of Los Angeles in the sum of \$1,080 for the death of her son Henry, who was killed last September while working as a laborer for the municipality.

In its fight to retain the Islais creek lands, the State of California will seek recovery of the disputed property on entirely new grounds, that tide and submerged lands, while they remain such, are subject to the jurisdiction of the legislature.

Police investigation into the cause of the explosion and fire at the "war munitions" factory of Oakland millionaire, Charles H. Butters, resulted in the declaration that spontaneous combustion in one of the aluminum dust machines was responsible.

After the final tryouts at Berkeley Donald Abshire of Yreka was elected to membership in the University glee club. The glee club has an extensive program of concerts planned for this spring, and it is probable that an eastern trip will be made next summer.

There was apportionment among the schools of the state last week by Edward Hyatt \$2,822,136.91, being state aid based on a daily average attendance in the high, grammar and elementary schools. The apportionment is based on an average of \$7.54 per student.

The interstate commerce commission may look into the records, but has no right to examine correspondence between shippers and railroad companies, according to a decision rendered in San Francisco by Judge William C. Van Fleet in the United States district court.

Another link in the great beach chain of highways was authorized by the Los Angeles Board of Supervisors when the road department was requested to go ahead with plans for the grading and paving of the boulevard from Playa del Rey to Manhattan Beach.

Wylie M. Giffen, president of the California Associated Raisin Company, announced in Fresno, after receiving partial reports from the raisin centers of the San Joaquin Valley, that sufficient acreage had either been secured or promised to assure the association that it could exercise its options this year.

The Hillsborough Trustees tried hard recently to give Recorder Henry P. Bowie, millionaire, a salary of \$50 a month. He has been doing the work for years without salary. But Bowie declared he had never submitted a claim for his services and never would. As a last resort a nominal fee of \$10 a year was voted him.

IS GAMBLING GOING ON AT DALY CITY?

Charging false, defamatory and damaging statements, Eugene Squier, a prominent member of the good government league of Daly City, today filed suit in the superior court at Redwood City against Joseph Panke-wicz, former city marshal of that place, for \$2500 damages.

The suit for slander is but another chapter in the long battle that has been waged by Squier and the good government league for a decent administration of public affairs in Daly City.

For the purpose of presenting the news of Daly City official affairs in an impartial and uncolored manner the good government league has been issuing a little paper called "The Truth," and the slander suit is based on a statement attributed to Panke-wicz, in which he is said to have alleged that Squier had "sold out" the publication to the north-end gamblers.

The complaint, which was prepared for Squier by Attorney Francis Dunn of San Francisco, alleges in part:

"That in said city of Daly City on or about the 11th day of February, 1916, in the presence of one Fritz Hansen and Albert Green and others divers good and worthy citizens, residents and electors and property owners of said city, defendant spoke, published and uttered, concerning and of plaintiff, the following words, to-wit: 'That fellow Squier went down to Marshbank and got some money for The Truth and pocketed it.'

"That said words were heard by the persons above mentioned."—Daily San Mateo News, Feb. 23, 1916.

IN MEMORIAM.

Whereas, It has pleased the Great Spirit in His infinite wisdom to call from this vale of sorrows to the Happy Hunting Grounds of his fathers the spirit of our beloved brother and fellow-member, James Kearns; and

Whereas, We deplore the loss of our brother with deep feelings of sorrow and regret; therefore, be it

Resolved, That the chiefs and members of Tippecanoe Tribe, No. 111, Improved Order of Red Men, express our appreciation of his worth, and extend to the bereaved daughter our heartfelt sympathy in this her sad hour of sorrow and affliction; and be it further Resolved, That as a token of sorrow and a sign of respect and esteem of our departed brother, our charter be draped in mourning for a period of thirty days, and that a copy of these resolutions be spread upon the records of our council and a copy under the seal of the tribe be sent to the bereaved daughter and a copy to The Enterprise for publication.

Respectfully submitted in F. F. and C.,

CHARLES DOVIN, Sachem.
D. HYLAND, Chief of Records.
HENRY VEIT,
CHAS. E. STOREK,
MARTIN HYLAND,
Committee.

February 23, 1916.

LAST DAY TO FILE NOMINATION PAPERS

County Clerk Jos. H. Nash says that in order to be on the safe side, candidates for municipal offices should file their nomination papers in his office not later than March 1st next.

Some attorneys have interpreted the law differently, and believe that municipal candidates have until March 20th to file their papers, but County Clerk Nash says there is a doubt, and candidates had better have their papers on file by the earlier date.

An average of ninety-five tons of soil and loose rock is washed into the ocean every year from every square mile of the United States, according to the geological survey. This estimate does not include the Great Basin. The immensity of this contribution may be better comprehended when it is realized that the surface of the United States covers 3,088,500 square miles.

When a fellow can't attract attention any other way he just gets out in front of better people and makes a big noise, and the noise is about the only thing seen or heard.

SEMI-ANNUAL MEETING OF TOURIST ASSOCIATION OF CENTRAL CALIFORNIA

No more enthusiastic gathering of representative men of central California has ever been held than the third semi-annual meeting of the tourist association of central California at the Hotel Oakland, Oakland, last Saturday night. "Co-operation Among the Counties," the spirit of "pull together for the common good," was the sentiment emphasized by all the speakers—men prominent in the affairs of their respective counties. One hundred and fifty persons gathered from fifteen counties. Among them were supervisors, district attorneys, men named by chambers of commerce and commercial clubs, business organizations and municipalities.

F. L. Eksward of this county praised its good roads. "We have blazed the way for the other counties in road building. We consider them our best investment. Already they have brought great results in increased population, increased tourist travel and a general quickening of business development. We are in hearty accord on this tourist movement and we have and will support it."

RAPID TRANSIT COMPANY PLANS TO BUY STEAM CARS

Equipment of the Bus Line Is to Be Stanley Steamers.

Manager W. H. Pearson and the board of directors of the Peninsula Rapid Transit Company are planning extensive improvements this year in the bus service running between Palo Alto and San Francisco. One of the more important plans is to use Stanley steam cars in the service in place of the gasoline cars. The high price of gasoline is one of the prime reasons for changing the equipment. The steam cars only use about one-half the amount of fuel required for the gasoline cars, and distillate, which is much cheaper, can be used in place of more expensive gasoline. The steam cars are also much faster and less noisy than gasoline cars. Wherever the steam cars have been operated on stage lines they have proven a success and seem to be particularly well adapted for this sort of service.

Two cars of the two-ton capacity will be ordered at once from the San Francisco agents of the steam car manufacturers and orders for others will follow.

JOSEPH DEBENEDETTI ESTATE DISTRIBUTED

Mrs. Theresa Debenedetti, administratrix of the estate of Joseph Debenedetti, deceased, has filed her final account, and the same will be heard on March 2d. According to the account the total disbursements and property on hand subject to distribution are \$34,816.52. The disbursements were \$12,976.37, including the fees of the administratrix and the attorneys, amounting to \$1738.95 each. The inheritance tax, as compiled by the inheritance tax appraiser, H. W. Schaberg, amounts to \$275.13. According to the report of the appraiser, Mrs. Debenedetti's interest in the estate is \$38,256.61, and the interest of the following children is \$5465.23 each: Josephine D. Michelli, John L. Debenedetti, Angie D. Francis, William J. Debenedetti, Irene D. Bettencourt, George Debenedetti and Henry A. Debenedetti. The big estate consists of ranches near Halfmoon Bay, property in the town of Halfmoon Bay, real estate in Turlock and personal property. Ross & Ross are the attorneys for Mrs. Debenedetti.

COUNTY NOTES.

Word comes from Redwood City that Mrs. Jos. H. Nash, who recently had an operation for appendicitis, is almost entirely well again, to the delight of her many friends.

Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Giannini of San Mateo are expecting to make an extended eastern trip shortly, which may include a tour of the West Indies and Bahama islands, Washington and the eastern cities.

A few improved lots on Grand avenue for sale at a bargain. South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company. See John F. Mager, Sales Agent. Adv.

EARLY DAY HASTY MESSENGERS.

Carrier pigeons are characters of antiquity. Dove is the Anglo-Saxon name; pigeon, the Norman name.

During the fifth Egyptian dynasty, thirty centuries before Christ, it was the fashion to domesticate pigeons and to train them as carriers and messengers.

The promptness with which Cæsar was informed of the rebellion in Gaul, and thereby enabled to cross the Alps before those uprising could possess the entire province, was due to the use of carrier pigeons.

In the Crusades, these birds were skillful and faithful messengers.

The price of a handsome pair of carrier pigeons in ancient Rome was not a trifle, for Axius, a Roman knight, once sold a pair of pigeons for forty denarii—about \$75. At that time, too, they were by far the swiftest conveyancers of news and were much in demand at the celebration of the Olympic games.

Doesn't Have to Talk.

"Does the baby talk yet?" inquired the friend of the family of the little brother.

"Naw," said that disgusted youth. "He don't have to talk. I have to wait for Christmas to get anything, but all he has to do is yell and he gets everything in the house."

Inconsistency.

Mrs. Bacon—He's a very inconsistent man.

Mrs. Egbert—Indeed?

"Yes. Why, he tried to break his boy of being left-handed, and he could only punish the little fellow with his left hand."

Paw Knows Everything.

Willie—Paw, why is the husband called the head of the family?

Paw—Because he has to foot the bills, my son.

A Virginia farmer was driving a refractory cow down the road one morning. The cow and the driver came to a crossroad. The man wanted the cow to go straight ahead, but the cow picked out the crossroad. A colored man was coming along the crossroad. "Head her off! Head her off!" yelled the driver. The colored man jumped about the road and waved his arms. The cow proceeded calmly on her way. "Head her off! Head her off!" yelled the driver.

"Is trying ter!" replied the colored man.

"Speak to her! Speak to her and she'll stop!"

"Good-mawnin', cow—good mawnin'!" said the other politely.

For a solid hour the teacher had instructed her class in geography. Then she proceeded to ask some test questions.

"Willie Smith," she started off, "can you tell me one of the chief products of the West Indies?"

"No, miss," replied Willie frankly, after a long pause for thought.

"Now do try," coaxed the teacher, encouragingly. "Where does the sugar come from that you use at your house?"

Willie's downcast face brightened. "Sometimes from the grocer's shop," he replied, "and sometimes mother borrows it from the lady next door."

The magistrate looked severely at the small, red-faced man who had been summoned before him, and who returned his gaze without flinching.

"So you kicked your landlord downstairs?" queried the magistrate. "Did you imagine that was within the right of a tenant?"

"I'll bring my lease in and show it to you," said the little man, growing redder, "and I'll wager you'll agree with me that anything they've forgotten to prohibit in that lease I had a right to do the very first chance I got."

There is a wide difference of opinion as to what constitutes a proposal of marriage. "I'm glad I met you. I'll call you up some time," will hardly stand up in a breach of promise suit.

"Have you a Sporting Life?" Bookstall Clerk (at lonely country station)—Not very!